

INDEPENDENT STANDARD.

A. A. EARLE, EDITOR.

TRASSBURGH, FRIDAY, APRIL 25, 1886.

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WILLIAM RICKER.

Who is now traveling the country soliciting subscriptions for the Standard, is our regularly authorized agent, and all receipts given by him will be acknowledged by us.

"Pe-wit-Pe-wit-Chickadee-dee."

Halloo! halloo! Boy, avast there! Don't shoot that bird! and you old boy, hold up your gun, or turn it other end to. You act as though the father of old boys was in you! If you want to "make the feathers fly," go into the barn yard and shoot the chickens or other fowls there, or let drive at your mother's feather bed; then you can have "fuss and feathers" too. Beside, you will only offend the family then. Now, prowling about these fields, killing your time and prematurely checking the song of the little warblers that have just leaped from the frosty arms of winter into the lap of spring, you offend against nature—you offend the God that enables you to wield that weapon; and if these considerations do not reach you, we will add that you offend every humane principle within your breast; every emotion there save such as belong to brutes. Hark, now, and look about! The dark shades of evening are shutting close down upon us; the time when the "fowls of the air" usually retire to their nests is long passed. Yet see that red-breast bird. How impatiently she flits from post to tree, and from tree to roof. How plaintive is her wail; how lonely her cry; how void of cheer is all her utterance. How intelligently does she speak to the sympathizing ear her doubts, and hopes, and fears, for her mate; how earnestly she strives to make him answer her call; how restless, sleepless, is she; how her little pit-a-pat heart throbs against its walls as if the tide would burst its barriers, and what forlorn and chilling sense does its ebbing flood leave in her heart! And look you! what have you here, at your feet? The dead mate of widow Red-breast, and in his beak a feather to warm and lighten their nuptial couch. 'Tis only a bird say you? True, and murdered wantonly only by a brute. Why don't you break the violin, the soft-toned flute, the guitar, and the "instrument of ten strings" which the art of man has made, if you would crush music and art, and yet bent on destructiveness, still, why not break these mocking, faulty imitations of that pure, rich, immutable melody which God has furnished to your fields and woodlands, tree and shrub, "without money and without price"? If your eye is pained by gaudy colors, and you have malice toward them in your heart, go first to the galleries of art and the dwellings of refined taste, and there destroy the miserable daubs which man has made in hopeless effort to ape the varying plumage with which a Divine Hand has clothed the fowls of the air. If you fear the quantity of vermin, of noxious insects, of worms and creeping things in the world may be too much diminished lest you devote the birds that destroy them, why not let your public spirit prompt you to destroy the money you expend for ammunition and the time you use in felling on the birds, to the establishment of nurseries for such insects and creeping things? Spare, spare the birds, boy, and by this we mean not only boys of the first degree, but also such men as "are only" boys of a larger growth. Do this and you will soon have more of money in your pockets and more of divinity in your hearts.

A world without birds would be a cheerless world to live in, we think. But if you would like such, since the birds will not migrate thither, suppose you ship with Dr. Kane in the next Arctic Expedition and try the country around the North pole a while. Folk say Captain Cook once caught a bear in the act of climbing that pole, but we think no bird has ever yet perched on it.

So much is soft words and grass, boy. Now for a word in your ear. The Legislature of the State, in 1851, provided some stones to be used if other persuasions don't avail. The law is that if any person shall kill any of the small birds he shall pay a fine of one dollar and costs for each offence, to any person who may choose to prosecute for the same. Now, have a care boys, that the fun of killing birds don't cost you more than fun is worth.

From Oregon.

By a late arrival we have files of the Democratic Standard up to February 28th, from which we learn that the Indians are still committing their depredations upon the inhabitants—stealing cattle, burning houses and murdering the inmates. Up to the time of the steamer's departure, there had been one hundred and twenty-eight murders, eighty buildings burned and thousands of stock killed or driven off by the Indians.

The war appears to be no nearer a termination than it was months ago. The Oregon Times says that every part of the territory, save the Willamette valley, is in imminent danger, and she has sent out hundreds of her best men to defend other portions of it. We make the following extracts:—

"The present aspect of Indian hostilities in Northern and Southern Oregon and Washington Territories, says the Oregon Times, looks anything but flattering. There is a gloomy aspect prevailing the future fortunes of the whites. The hostile hordes in the Walla-Walla vicinity are bidding us defiance—yet it is hoped that Colonel Cornelius will be able with his 600 volunteers to rout this combination. Though a bloody contest is looked for, and the numbers unequal, we have strong hopes that the brave volunteers may be successful as in the four days' fight in December. The Willamette valley is about the only portion of Oregon at present apparently safe from the Indian murderers—and this portion of Oregon has furnished hundreds of her best men, and generously advanced its means and credit for the vigorous prosecution of the war and the defence of the frontier settlements."

"The steamer Wasco, says the Oregonian, while ascending the Columbia river between the Cascades and the Dalles, was fired into by the Indians, who were collected in large numbers on the North side of the river, opposite the mouth of Dog river. Their balls, however, did no damage. Maj. Haller of the U. S. Army, with a small force of regulars, came immediately down from the Dalles, to prevent the Indians from crossing to the Oregon side."

"An express came from Olympia to Vancouver, says the Oregonian, on Wednesday morning last, for aid. The Indians were approaching the heart of the settlements. They had driven the settlers from their homes to take refuge at Olympia, which is barricaded. Lieut. Col. Casey has, as the Oregonian learns, called upon Col. Wright, in command at Vancouver, for more troops, but he has none to send. A company of volunteers left on Wednesday night on the steamer Multnomah, for the mouth of the Cowlitz, on their route to Olympia."

"We have authentic information, says the Argus of the 8th, that Captain Benjamin Wright, Indian Agent at Port Orford, and some twelve or fifteen other white men, were massacred by the Indians near the mouth of Rogue river, on the 26th ult."

"Twenty-six whites and one negro relative to the cause of the difficulties in question, Joel Palmer, the Indian Agent, says:—

"I cannot but feel it our duty to adopt such measures as will tend to secure the lives of these Indians, and maintain the guarantees secured by treaty stipulations. The future will prove this war has been forced on these Indians, against their will, and that, too, by a set of reckless vagabonds, for pecuniary and political objects, sanctioned by a numerous population, who regard the treaty of the United States as a legitimate object of plunder. The Indians in that district have been driven to desperation by acts of cruelty against their people. Treaties have been violated, and acts of barbarity committed by these claiming to be citizens that would disgrace the most barbarous nations of the earth. If none but those who permitted such acts were to be affected by this war, we would look upon it with indifference, but unhappily, this is not the case."

The papers are also discussing the expediency of adopting a State Constitution, preparatory for casting her vote in the next Presidential election. The people have twice voted upon the question, already, and each time have voted against it; and now its advocates are placing it before the people to be decided at a special election, in hopes of better success. The proposition is a Democratic one, although it has been met with disfavor by a portion of that party.

Our Politics.

To satisfy all who are anxious to know, we would say that our politics are decidedly anti-Nebraska; opposed to the further extension of Slavery; in favor of the union of the American and Republican parties, if it can be done by each side yielding a little for the good of the whole.

We understand that our paper has been represented, in certain localities, as the exponent of the Know Nothings; and in other quarters as opposed to them. We have never authorized any one to make such statements. The papers speak for itself.

To sum it all up: we are American Republicans, and anything to overthrow the present administration.

We say Good!—The Chronicle remarks: "If there is a Republican in or out of Congress who, for the sake of political capital or any other motive, refuses to do his best for the admission of Kansas free, at the earliest moment, let him be 'skun alive'—the miserable hypocrite."

Correspondence.

For the Standard.

OGDENSBURG, N. Y., April 14.

FRIEND EARLE.—Ogdenburgh is situated on the St. Lawrence river, opposite Prescott, Canada West, and some fifty miles from Kingston. The Oswegatchie river flows into the St. Lawrence at this place. The river is one mile between banks here, and is crossed by a steam ferry boat in the summer, and on the ice in the winter. The boat made its first trip for the season on Saturday last. The population of Ogdenburgh is some 8,000; and the place wears a smart, business-like aspect. There are two large Flouring Mills on the Oswegatchie, where wheat is ground and flour barreled for other markets. Large quantities of flour come in through this port from Canada West every season, and go on over the Northern Railroad to Rouse's Point, and thence to Waterbury, Montpelier and Boston. Indeed, this Flour business, is the great business of the place. The stretch of country from Rouse's Point to Ogdenburgh does not look to be a very fine farming section; though it should be added, that this is not a favorable season for the year for judging of it.

The New York Prohibitory Liquor Law having been pronounced unconstitutional, by the Court of Appeals, in some of its most vital features. Rot-Gut begins to show its brazen and disgusting face again, with more boldness than is agreeable to its enemies—whom the writer is proved to be one. On reaching the Hotel where I am stopping, the first sight that greeted my eyes, was the sight of the "toddly stick" in rapid motion. It was so long since I had witnessed such a spectacle, that I was not a little startled by it at first, and almost determined to wade in the mud (which is at present the "peculiar institution" here) in search of another Hotel. This "House" had been highly recommended to me, as a house well kept and abundantly supplied with City papers (a great desideratum with me). But I soon found things nicely in keeping with "Bar" and the "toddly stick." The waiters were Irish, as were also the Table and Chamber maids; and, worst of all, the beds were dingy and possessed of a "numerous population!" I sought the "reading room," fully prepared, from what I had witnessed, to find neither the New York Tribune nor Times, but the Herald and Railroad sheets. I hardly need add that my prediction was fully verified; for the New York Herald, Rum, and the lowest kind of Locofocoism, are generally found in loving embrace. They are (will not be) avoided.

The ground here, except in the woods, is entirely free from snow, and many signs of the new-born Spring are seen. Saturday was a rainy day, but the clouds broke away at night and the ground froze quite hard. The Sugar season has been a very poor one. It is not quite over yet, but the quantity made will be very light.

POLITICS.—I set it down as noticeable and singular, that, although I heard more or less chat in the cars, from St. Johnsbury to this place, about the present aspect of political affairs, in no single instance did I hear the present National Administration defended, nor any desire expressed that the Nebraska party should be successful in the coming struggle. I did hear Democrats say, that if they could have suitable candidates and a proper platform, they should hope and strive for success; but if that their party must be entirely given over to registering the edicts of the Slave power, then they prayed that it might be defeated, and so disastrously, too, that it could never make another rally. That this is the feeling of large numbers of Democrats at this place, I have no manner of doubt. Pierce, Buchanan and Douglas, will very likely be all sloughed off at Cincinnati, under the tyranny of the two-thirds rule, and a new man taken—one less identified with the Nebraska business—so that they may attempt to fight shy of the real issue as to Slavery, and so rally their hosts again under the old war-cry of Democracy, &c. But the issue, whoever may be their man, cannot be dodged, the people of the North will hold them to it, in spite of all their wily attempts at evasion.

Col. Fremont's letter to Gov. Robinson is highly commended here; and, indeed, the Colonel is considerably talked of as the Anti-Nebraska candidate for the Presidency. What a book might be made of his life and doings! Few men have accomplished so much in a life-time, as has Col. Fremont; and he is now only forty-three years old. He is a good scholar and endowed with rare judgment and strong executive capacity. Still, I do not mean to express a preference as to the candidate, having full confidence that the one will be selected, who is best calculated to unite the elements opposed to the Administration. The purpose, in this regard, brightens daily. That it may grow brighter and brighter, until the present dominant party is driven from power, should be the prayer of every opponent of Slavery extension.

G. W. H.

A PETER.—R. W. Nye—Cacks.

For the Standard.

WARREN, R. I., April 11, 1886.

Spring has now indeed come to this place. The air which comes so softly over the sea, and around the islands in Narragansett Bay, seems to be laden with a freshness which brings new life and vigor to man and beast. And another assurance that the season is really here, is the morning songs of the robins and black birds, as they balance themselves on the highest branches of the old oaks and willows by the roadside. The green grass begins to appear, the buds on the trees to swell, and the farmers have begun to put the seed into the ground, but the season is considered to be much more cold and backward than it usually is, yet some have planted onions, potatoes, and corn. I think the soil here is not very fertile, nor easily tilled, but is manured very highly. One favorite fertilizer is sea weed, which is a sort of long grass, which has been washed into shallow water near the shore. The men engaged in getting this, go out on a scow or flat raft about fifteen feet long and eight broad, and then with long handled rakes rake this weed from the bottom until they have a load, which they bring to the shore and pile up. When the tide is favorable a man can get two such loads in a day, and would receive one dollar and twenty-five cents per load. One person with whom I conversed, appeared to ply the farmers of Vermont because they could not get this sea weed to enrich their lands, but perhaps salt would answer a good purpose as a substitute.

Onions are the vegetables raised here for speculation; they yield from four to six hundred bushels per acre, and sold at from fifty cents to one dollar per bushel. But farming is considered here to be the most unprofitable business which can be followed. They cannot enter into competition with those who till the fertile plains in the west, neither can they rival the Vermonters in producing wool, butter, cheese, and stock of all kinds, and many are fully sensible of the disadvantages under which they labor. Yet there is, perhaps, no place where more objects of interest are crowded into so small space. A short distance south is Newport, one of the most popular places of summer resort for persons of leisure and means. Here, too, is Mount Hope, noted as the strong hold of King Philip, an Indian chief who so firmly resisted the growing power of the first white settlers. And here are the beauties of the country with its old fashioned farm houses, extensive orchards and healthy air; the town with its noise, confusion, disagreeable smells, and foreign population. The ocean tempts us up for the benefit of man; bearing upon its surface steamboats, sloops, whalers, and ships of all kinds, and its shores stuffed with oysters, clams, coogs and other shell fish. Oysters are taken from the water around here, and are not brought from the Southern States as some suppose.

Z. E. J.

For the Standard.

Capital Punishment—A Fact.

Early in the season of 18— a large company of feathered bipeds returned from their winter expedition, into summer quarters. Before settling in their new habitations they formed themselves, either by instinct or sagacity into a body politic; and with something like human foresight decided any infringement of the laws a capital crime. To these wise and wholesome rules all subscribed save one luckless wight, who, whether by fate doomed to a life of celibacy, or from an inherent love of idleness and mischief-making, refused to furnish a habitation for himself, but intruded into the sanctum of others in violation of all law.

At first, severe reprimands were resorted to; but moral suasion failing, it was backed up by physical force. Day after day the contest was renewed with increased vigor, till the civil power asserted its supremacy; and early one morning the reckless intruder who had seemed to seek his own destruction, was seen suspended by his neck—dead. The cord used was a single hair, and tied about the neck with the skill and ingenuity of the far-famed "Gordian knot;" twisted in such a manner it was impossible to ascertain where it began or ended. Thus closed the life of the ill-fated swallow, a victim to his own indiscretion.

West Charleston, April 20.

A referee court in Addison County has awarded \$500 damages to Rebecca Cook of Waltham, against George S. Chase, because the latter made free with her character by calling her a thief. Before the same referees, another trial was had between the same parties; the action being an action of Trover for the recovery of her trunks and wearing apparel which the Defendant had detained and refused to deliver to the Plaintiff though she had several times demanded them. This case also resulted in favor of the Plaintiff; she recovered her goods and her costs.—*W. Republican.*

A ray of light to the understanding is better than a volume committed to memory.

News Items.

ESCAPE OF A FUGITIVE SLAVE.—The Montreal Herald of Wednesday morning states that a passenger arrived in that city on Saturday last by the Under ground Railway, having had a narrow escape from the U. S. Marshal at St. Albans. It appears he left servitude in Baltimore on the 14th of January, and made his way towards Canada as far as St. Albans, where he found employment. On Friday last his former master and a United States Marshal arrived at the latter place. On making inquiries for the object of their pursuit, they were kindly informed that they would be more successful in securing the prize at Waterbury, Vt., than at St. Albans. Meantime the friends of the "colored brother" transports him a few miles further north in a sleigh, and placed him on the freight train; in a few hours he was beyond the reach of the U. S. Marshal safe on British ground.—*Burlington Free Press.*

PRAYER VOTED OUT.—A public meeting was recently held in London, intended, by those who called it, to aid the movement to promote Sabbath observance. Lord Shaftsbury presided, and called upon a clergyman present to open the meeting with prayer. This was protested against and after much confusion it was proposed, amid cheers and great uproar, that the business be proceeded with without prayer. This being seconded, Lord Shaftsbury declared that in all his experience, he had never heard such a resolution proposed before, and declined to put it to the meeting. This was the signal for renewed uproar, in the midst of which his lordship retired. Another chairman was voted in, and those in favor of Sabbath amusements had things all their own way.

TORNADO AT PHILADELPHIA.—A tornado at Philadelphia, Saturday night, unroofed one hundred and fifty houses in different directions of the city, but there was no loss of life, so far as heard from. Two large brick churches and three factories in Kensington were unroofed. The large boiler house of the Franklin iron works, one hundred and fifty feet long, was totally demolished. The Trenton railroad depot at Kensington was partially unroofed. The Western telegraph lines are all down and it will require two or three days to get them again in working order.

SAD ACCIDENT.—A distressing accident occurred to Dwight Miner, a son of Cyrus Miner of Lynden, on Saturday night. The father and son were cutting wood together, when the young man in lifting a log, slipped, and in falling, received a descending blow from his father's axe, that completely severed the ankle joint. The nature of the injury required amputation of the leg.—*W. Republican.*

OUTRAGE UPON A GIRL.—Three fiends in human shape drugged an orphan girl 16 years old, in Watertown, N. Y., a few days since, and then violated her person in the most villainous manner, she being utterly unconscious of her ruin until the effects of the Lethargic draught passed off. The monsters are still abroad, but it is thought they will be secured. Let us hope they will receive full justice. Imprisonment for life is the lightest penalty which should attach to such infernal atrocity.

PROLIFIC.—A lady in the county of Gloucester, Va., recently gave birth to three living daughters, all of whom, as well as the mother, were doing well at last accounts. It is said that during Munroe's administration, a lady of Louisiana gave birth to four sons, whom she named Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, all of whom lived to manhood. The same lady before her death, was the mother of thirty-six children.

NEW YORK, April 16. M. M. Ballou, of Boston, editor of Ballou's Pictorial, was held to bail to-day, in \$3000, at the suit of Frank Leslie, of the New York Illustrated Newspaper, for an alleged libel contained in an anonymous letter to a paper dealer in this city.—Damages laid at \$20,000.

The steamer Asia sailed at noon. She takes out 155 passengers, and \$453,000 in specie.

CHICAGO, April 16. Advice from Kansas to the 12th inst., furnish little news of interest. The committee appointed by the Free State Legislature to prepare a code of laws, are in session at Topeka. Their report will be presented to the Legislature in July. The New Haven Colony had arrived safely. Gov. Robinson was at St. Louis on Tuesday.

FIRE AT MONTEPELIER.—The upper story of the Flouring Mill of Hyde & Baneroff was nearly destroyed by fire last Friday morning at 1 o'clock. We have not learned the particulars. The damage is supposed to be two or three thousand dollars.—*Northfield Star.*

AMERICAN BAPTIST MISSIONARY UNION.—We understand the receipts of the American Baptist Missionary Union, in donations and legacies, for the month of March, were \$87,503.51, and that the total receipts from the same sources, for the year ending with that month, were \$1,184,811, being an increase of about \$16,000 over the receipts of the previous year, and more than ever before received in one year.

The Sheriff of Franklin county, Ala., lately hung a man after receiving a respite from the Governor of the State. He pronounced the document a forgery and disregarded it, but it was genuine, and the sheriff is to be tried for murder.

Hon. Henry Wiltail, a member of the New York Assembly for the city of New York, has been arrested and held to bail on a charge of illegal voting at an election in Albany, on Tuesday. He does not deny the voting, and says he cannot imagine how he came to do it!

FIRE.—The house, together with its contents, owned by Mr. William Hurdley, situated on the land of Samuel H. Blackmer, in Bennington, was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 2d inst.—*W. Republican.*

A State Republican Convention has been called in Massachusetts for the 4th of June next, at which delegates are to be appointed to the National Republican Convention to be held at Philadelphia on the 17th.

J. H. Barrett, Esq., announces his retirement from the Middlebury Register after a connection with that paper of eight years. Hereafter the Register will be published by Justus Cobb, former partner of Mr. Barrett.

MURDER.—Thomas J. Capeheart, an overseer on a plantation near Mt. Meigs, Montgomery County, Ala., died on the 29th ult., of sixteen knife wounds, inflicted by a negro whom he was about to chastise. Two negro women were dreadfully cut for their efforts to prevent the murder.

Rev. L. H. Stone, of Waitsfield, has accepted a unanimous call from the Congregational Church and Society in Northfield, and will commence his labors in N. about the beginning of May.—*Star.*

APPOINTMENTS.—A. Keith, Esq., has been appointed Post Master at Sheldon, in place of J. H. Stufflebean, resigned. J. H. Stufflebean has been appointed Post Master at Wells removed.

EMANCIPATED.—Seventeen slaves were emancipated at the Court-house in Cincinnati on the 4th inst. They were from Logan and Simpson counties, in Kentucky, and the property of James and Grace Melvaine.

On Saturday week, the room of Mr. Evan George, stopping at the Carroll House, Providence, La., was entered, and a trunk containing \$12,000 in cash and \$15,000 in drafts and valuable papers was stolen.

It is said that Prof. Liebig has been offered five thousand dollars if he will come to this country and deliver a course of lectures.

Green peas were offered in the Boston market on Friday, at the rate of something like eight dollars a bushel.

The small pox is prevailing quite extensively at the South. Some of the towns in Tennessee are guarded by armed men to prevent communication with the infected district.

An ancient document lately published states that in 1626 the Island of Manhattan (N. Y. city) estimated then to contain 22,000 acres, was purchased of the Indians for \$24.

A new Universalist church is about to be erected in Urban, Ill.

The "Western Fever," says the N. H. papers, was never so strong in that state as now.

The same fever rages in this part of the country and is "carrying off large numbers."

Eighteen dwelling-houses were burnt at Williamstown, Ky., on Saturday.

During the late fire in Philadelphia, Mrs. Margaret Christie, an invalid lady, died of fright.

A negro Carpenter was lately sold in Adams county, Miss., for \$3,700.

RHODE ISLAND.—The election to fill ten vacancies to the General Assembly, was held in Providence last Saturday. The Fusion ticket was elected—seven Americans and three Republicans. Majority ranged from 234 to 757.

To leave your sor a fortune—edite him.

The War in Central America.

The news of the defeat of Walker's troops under Schlessinger, was brought to Panama in the Dutch steamer Emilia from San Jose. Col. S., with 400 men, was well fortified at the hacienda Santa Rosa, where he was attacked March 20 by a party of 500 Costa Ricans, under Gen. Moran, and entirely defeated. 31 prisoners were courtmartialled and shot by the Costa Ricans, chiefly Irish and Germans. Accounts say that Walker's party was surprised, the Costa Ricans, after firing one volley, leaping the wall, and with knife and bayonet, cutting down all they encountered, and dispersing or taking prisoners the remainder. The Costa Ricans had 16 killed and 10 wounded. An express, arrived at Panama, states that 90 of Walker's men were found dead, and it was supposed others perished in the woods. The official details from Gen. Mora published in the San Jose papers.

Previous accounts stated that Costa Rica was in great excitement, and the war popular with all classes. Many foreign residents had tendered their service to the government.

A levy of 9000 men had been ordered, and a loan of \$100,000.

Punta Arenas full of troops, under Baron Bulow. The principal army 3000 strong, under General Mora, was marching upon Nicaragua, and would cross the frontier in eight days.

Gen. Mora, in his dispatch to the Minister of War, states that the attack lasted but fourteen minutes, when the filibusters broke and fled, terrified, to the woods closely followed by the Costa Ricans. The field was strewn with dead. Among the Costa Ricans six officers were killed.

Private letters state that at last accounts Gen. Mora had embarked at Punta Arenas. Before his departure the foreign residents at Liberia, his headquarters, gave him a public entertainment. His troops were in excellent spirits, and well armed.

The cholera and fever were making great ravage in Nicaragua among the natives and Walker's army. Some Walker's people had taken the English mail from Greytown for Costa Rica.

The Cloven Foot Fully Exposed.

It is stated on good authority that one of the members of Pierce's administration has recently declared that our government ought to be a limited monarchy. Now, startling as such an avowal may be to us Republicans, Whigs, and Jeffersonian Democrats, it is nevertheless no more nor worse than might be expected that like that now in office, have upholds the border ruffian devil of an upholding Missouri in invading Kansas, interfering in, and overawing elections with revolvers and bowie knives. Government officials may well be expected to be disposed to seize on the government, and like Louis Napoleon, convert it into, not only a limited, but an absolute monarchy. It becomes us to take a sharp eye on them and let them know there are two sides to that bargain Autograph and Remarker.

CULTIVATION OF OATS.—At a recent meeting of the New York Farm Club, it was stated that the oat crop of the United States in 1853 amounted to 160,000,000 bushels, which, at 30 cents per bushel, would be worth \$48,000,000—only \$10,000,000 less than cotton crop.

"Prof. Mapes stated that the largest crop of oats raised during the last five years in this neighborhood had been raised in 1885. The oat crop may be moved from the soil about the 1st of August, when carrots are just commencing to grow. Carrot seed should be sown with oats. The effect of the latter is to make the ground light, and when the crop is removed, the carrots are found to be clean, and free from weeds. Carrots were fed out profitably in connection with oats—in the proportion of about one bushel of oats to five of carrots.

When carrots are fed with oats, he noticed that the latter were not generally voided whole in the excrements as they are when fed alone. Horses fed on carrots have a sleek skin. The latter are alleviated by their use. Horses reject carrots at first, but will relish them if sprinkled with a little meal. In eating them a few times the horses get used to them."

The great majority of the press of Spain now advocate, though with some restrictions, the cause of religious liberty. The first Protestant paper in Spain about to be established in Madrid.

Mr. Frederick Frothingham, ordained pastor of the Second Unitarian Society in Portland, on Wednesday.

The more earnest Abolitionists of London have established Sabbath school children, in which they propagate a doctrine.

A stable in Brooklyn was destroyed by lightning on Saturday evening, and killed, and another seriously injured by a fire engine.